# IN MEMORIAM

On the death of Capt. MALCOLM BLUE, eldest son of Malcolm and Anna M. Blue, of Little Sands, P. E. I., who was lost from the Schr. "F. C. Kimber," during the gale of August 21st, 1893, when on a voyage from Porto Rico, to Halifax, leaving a sorrowing father, mother, wife, four brothers and two sisters to mourn their loss, aged 35 years and nine months.

BY ROBERT MURDOCH, P. L. P.

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He's gone from here, my well-loved son,
They say he's ever gone from me
To dwell with Christ a ransomed soul
From sin and sorrow now set free.
His body's rolling in the deep,
With comrades like him young and brave;
His soul's now rescued by his God,
Who by His love doth sinners save.

Oh! had you died when you were home,
With mother at your dying bed;
No friend like her, but one, yes one,
Your wife to raise your drooping head;
You heard her voice tho' far away,
With words of love in fervent prayer,
That God would guide you on your way,
And send you back her love to share.

That loving wife in silence weeps,
For you, who will no more return;
She cannot visit where you rest,
But daily for you does she mourn;
How oft I've looked upon her face,
And saw the tears fast trickle down,
I've bid her stop her sobs of grief,
As you in glory wear a crown.

Beneath the waves my body rests—
My soul's in heaven, free from care;
Be true, sincere, serve God aright
That all with me may heaven share.
My loving sisters will me miss;
The smile upon their face serene,
Their gentle words their kindly acts,
Their equal I have never seen.

No grave I have with flowers spread,
By one, my WIFE, I loved sincere,
A faithful, loving wife she was,
To help my troubled life to cheer;
And smooth the rugged paths of life,
And raise my hopes when trouble came;
She did me guide in paths of right,
And kept untarnished my good name

My parents dear a long farewell,
And to my sisters I loved dear;
I bid you all trust in your God
When nothing will you have to fear.
To loving friends I bid adieu,
My brothers four a warning take,
Prepare your souls while you have time,
That you may enter heaven's gate.

Pictou, N. S., Nov. 27th, 1894.

P81-72:737